

TO THE YOUTH OF TODAY

March 21 is the twenty-fifth birthday of The Children's Newspaper. To celebrate the occasion we have asked a few leading figures in the life of our time to send brief messages of hope and encouragement to the Youth of Today. Some of these appear below; others will be given next week.

The Rt Hon R. A. Butler, M.P., President of the Board of Education
The Children's Newspaper celebrates its twenty-fifth birthday in a notable year for Education. Under the auspices of the educational charter which Parliament is now fashioning for the oncoming generations, wide opportunities and broad prospects will open up for the youth of the Nation. The Children's Newspaper has a continuing part to play in the post-war world, and I send all good wishes for its future.

Col Denys Reitz, High Commissioner for the Union of South Africa

The Youth of Today have the job of building the World of Tomorrow. This Herculean task will not be easy, but it will be wonderfully interesting.

The living, in reading picturesque accounts of the past, are apt to regret that the days of adventure and romance are done. But they are not done. I doubt if even the Elizabethan age was so packed with adventure and romance as this.

When the present war is over the Youth of Today will be free to engage in the joyous arts of peace. Where the war has left ruins, they will have to build—and build better than their fathers. To make a new world—could anything be more thrilling than this? It is the great adventure of Tomorrow.

Dr Malcolm Sargent

It is a great satisfaction to see the intense interest and appreciation which the young people of this generation are showing towards art and music in particular. I am sure they realise that "man cannot live by bread alone," if we understand that by the word "bread" is envisaged such material things as "success in war," "success in business" and even success in housing and feeding. These in themselves are not enough. A cultured race must in the end be judged by its standard of ideals concerning Beauty and Religion.

Dr W. R. Matthews, K C V O, Dean of St Paul's

Two words sum up the need for the future—enthusiasm and thought. Without enthusiasm for Christian ideals we shall get nowhere, and without hard thinking we may easily get somewhere quite different from our intended goal. Jesus said: "Ye shall know the truth and the truth shall make you free"—minds enlightened and hearts on fire will carry us to a better world.

John Masefield, O M, Poet Laureate
MAY the Children's Newspaper continue to delight the young, and may the young whom it delights grow up to a saner world than exists at present.

Wing Commander Guy Gibson, V C

Let us be quite certain that in future the youth of this country and other countries will not be shelved in the background, but will lead their elders into better ways of thinking and acting.

All youth must and will have a say in affairs of State; it is up to all young people to take an intelligent interest in their country, to read the signs of the times and to see that what they want is carried out. No one must think that great changes can occur rapidly, but everyone must realise that out of this turmoil of the last five years, in which the youth of this country has acquitted itself extremely well and now looks like coming out on top, might arise a new world based on old traditions and new which will ensure lasting peace.

Lord Tyrrell, P C, President of the British Council

In contributing a message to the Youth of Today, I feel that in a world of great and momentous changes, which provides opportunities to be grasped, as well as urgent dangers to be faced, I cannot do better than recommend loyalty to tradition. Loyalty is a quality which we can never appreciate too highly, in peace or in war, and loyalty to what is best in the tradition of our country will provide the surest link to bind the Youth of Today with the Youth of Tomorrow, as well as with the Youth of Yesterday.

Viscount Bennett, P C

The youth of today are heirs of all the ages, which means that more knowledge is available to them now than in any age since time began. Great available knowledge means that our youth must meet the challenge of greater opportunities and responsibilities. This they can do with credit and distinction alike to themselves, their country, and their age by Faith in God, courage—moral and physical, zealous work, patience, with self-imposed discipline.

"Self-reverence, self-knowledge, self-control—
These three alone lead life to sovereign power."

Sir Lawrence Bragg, O B E, M C, Cavendish Laboratory, Cambridge

The world is changing very rapidly nowadays, as a result of all the new achievements which scientific advances have made possible, and the coming generation will be living in an exciting but difficult time. It has been my experience when giving popular lectures that an audience of young people is one of the most pleasant to talk to; they are so keen and willing to meet one more than half-way when one is talking about science or showing experiments. I can see them adapting themselves to this new world, and am sure they will rise to the occasion.

W. J. Jordan, High Commissioner for New Zealand

It gives me much pleasure to send a message of good will from the youth of New Zealand, that far-distant Dominion, whose ties with the Homeland are so close that the New Zealander refers to Great Britain as Home.

When grown to manhood, the youth of today will have not only the ordinary duties of the adult, but the obligation to see that the future is built on a firm foundation of freedom from want and fear, according to the promises which have been made, and for which the fathers of many of them are making sacrifice. I believe that the youth of today are every whit as good as their forbears, and that by their endeavour they will improve the good name of their country and the conditions of life of the people.

Derek McCulloch, O B E, (Uncle Mac), BBC Children's Hour Director

ALL children of school age in Germany today are being brought up as young Nazis. For many years this has been happening, this systematic "educating" of German children to the belief that the British and the Americans are cruel, avaricious peoples. The result of this teaching will prove to be one of the hardest problems of the Peace. Let us all—children of all ages—resolve to get the picture clear in our minds. Faith, fraternity, good will, and sympathetic understanding between the young people of every civilised nation will do much to help to clear the rocky paths which lie ahead. I believe a periodical exchange of schoolchildren between different countries will give youth clearer vision in helping to plan the future. Youth must understand youth all over the world.

Frank O. Salisbury, C V O

LIKE a mighty bridgehead, Arthur Mee captured our admiration and affection, making for himself an imperishable memorial, thereby mystically reassuring us that youth is not limited to the flight of time. Wherever there is imagination and energy there is eternal youth.

The rewards, the prizes of life, are only given to those who work with unsparing devotion. Nature does not easily disclose her purposes or her treasures, never giving something for nothing. The great Recorder of sincere effort seems to proclaim with a trumpet voice, "Nothing is denied to well-directed labour."

Sir Percy Everett, Deputy Chief Scout

In this world of tragedy and turmoil, it is most important that you young people should know the truth about the great events which are happening. You must do your best to understand the whys and the wherefores of all that is taking place, for within a very short time you yourselves will have to take up the task of governing the world. It is a big responsibility, and you will be better fitted for the job in the days to come if you do a little bit of self-education now.

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FOUNDED BY ARTHUR MEE



Spring is Here

Duke of Norfolk, K G, President of the Young Farmers' Clubs

I WANT all young people in the post-war period to learn something about the land and the food which grows from it and the animals which live on it. Nearly all the animal books which you read are true to life. When the animals are born they are just like children. They play and eat and get into trouble with their mothers for misbehaving, just as you do. Then they grow up and some give you your milk and others your meat. If you want to learn more about these friends, then become a Young Farmer and, if you can, try to keep a young animal.

General George L. Carpenter, of the Salvation Army

The old may be afraid of the future. The young are not. You face it with such courage and mastery over the physical realm that you remind me of the young Ruler who came to Jesus full of accomplishments, and yet asking "What more must I do?"

The answer demanding that he should "sell all," in order to gain eternal life, has the secret for youth's contribution to the world of today and tomorrow.

You will have better education, better knowledge of science, better communications, better distribution of the world's wealth! But all these must be made the servants of the law of love (which we know only through Jesus Christ) if we are to build a new age of peace and good will.

Lord Camrose, Editor in Chief, Daily Telegraph

THE youth of today are the makers of tomorrow. Out of the welter of war they will build a new and better world. With trust in God and an unfaltering will they cannot fail in their great task.

Rt Hon S. M. Bruce, C H, M C, High Commissioner for Australia

THE youth of today have a great responsibility in the world of tomorrow, which we all hope is going to be a better and happier place to live in. We can make it so by that good will and understanding which the Children's Newspaper has always sought to foster among its readers.

On behalf of the children of Australia I send greetings to the children in other parts of the Empire, and wish the Children's Newspaper continued success in its good work.

The Dowager Marchioness of Reading, D B E, Chairman of the WVS

THE hopes of the Empire must lie in the hands of its children, and the future will be in your hands to direct towards Peace, Brotherhood, and Understanding.

We, of the older generations, who have seen the behaviour of the Children of this Country during these critical years of war have every reason to believe in you and rely on your conduct in the future.

May all that is good be with you.

NEXT week's CN will give messages from: Jean Batten, Dr S. M. Berry, Sir F. Brangwyn, C. B. Fry, Sir R. Gregory, M. L. Jacks, Sir R. Livingstone, Dr J. J. Mallon, Dr A. Mansbridge, R. W. Moore, Professor Gilbert Murray, Sir Cyril Norwood, Sir F. Handley Page, Nancy Price, B. Seaborn Rowntree, Dr W. B. Selbie, W. W. Wakefield, M.P., Dr J. S. Whale, J. F. Wolfenden, and the Marquess of Zeland.

Words of Praise For Our Own Achievement

FOUR Cabinet Ministers have recently told Parliament heartening stories of achievement—and particularly of British achievement—at sea, on the battlefield, in the air, and in the factories. Our traditional genius for understatement has its merits, but nobody will deny the encouraging effect of an occasional pat on the back.

The First Lord of the Admiralty, Mr A. V. Alexander, had an extraordinarily good story to tell. In the first place, although we are not to suppose that the German submarines have abandoned their attacks, there has been a definite turn of the tide in the loss of merchant shipping. In 1941 one ship was lost in every 181 that sailed in main Atlantic and United Kingdom coastal convoys; in 1942 one in every 233; in 1943 one in every 344—less than one in 1000 being the figure for the second half of that year.

The Silent Service

The First Lord explained this as due to the increase in escort vessels and aircraft, yet he warned the House that no effort could be relaxed; civilians must not assume that more generous imports were possible. Our sea profits had to be firmly "ploughed back" into the business of war. The Service demands for shipping space rise without ceasing. There were also naval losses through invasion, as on the Nettuno beach-head for example.

Merchant Navy casualties were now down to about half of those of 1942, and, added Mr Alexander, the Admiralty had been able greatly to add to the number of special rescue ships attached to convoys, each carrying a doctor and a hospital staff.

In ending his glowing account of the Royal Navy's work last year, Mr Alexander said that it stood today in a more commanding position than it had held since 1940, strenuously preparing for further and greater sacrifices, and that the country could have the utmost confidence that it would not falter or spare one ounce of effort of which it is capable.

Sir James Grigg, Secretary of State for War, has spoken similarly of Army achievement, and particularly of our own Army which, as another MP pointed out, was largely composed of men divorced from the whole of their former lives. Sir James recalled that a year ago the Eighth Army, having completed the destruction of the Italian Empire, was about to enter Tunisia from the east.

The Tunisian Campaign

The brilliant results of the Tunisian campaign were apt to obscure the fact that it was brilliant in itself. But four of those results were: the liberation of Malta from its long and heroically endured ordeal; the capture of 300,000 Axis prisoners; that convoys could now pass under cover of the African shore to the Middle East, and beyond; and that we now had secure ports and bases all along the North of Africa from which to re-enter Europe.

In his turn, Sir Archibald Sinclair, Secretary of State for

Air, speaking with a full awareness of the approaching climax of the war, paid just tribute to our own airmen and their allied comrades-in-arms, whose "valiant deeds would always be remembered with thankful hearts by the British people." He went on to praise the Air Ministry Works organisation, which had erected one million buildings and laid down concrete tracks equal to a 30-foot road running from here to Peking, and he spoke of Transport Command, which had been in the forefront of the expedition to Italy, had landed under fire on the beaches of Salerno, and had had their share in the Army's great victory in Arakan.

Continuing his speech on the R.A.F.'s part in the war, Sir Archibald told Parliament of the accomplishments of our bombers—of how the concentrated products of thousands of hours of skilled work, of careful rationing, spoils from the occupied territories, supplies laboriously transported thousands of miles (the precious fraction that got through our blockade), were all destroyed in one night. And, in an eloquent finale, the Air Minister said that, now clearly attainable, the glittering prize of air supremacy lay before us, the talisman that could paralyse German war industry and war transport—that would clear the road for the progress of the Allied Armies to Berlin.

Mighty Production

Behind all these epic records of endeavour and achievement is the simple, perhaps less glamorous, story of the men, and the women, "who stayed at home"—of those who toil, unseen and unsung, in the factories. They also serve, and Mr Oliver Lyttelton, Minister of Production, told Parliament of their mighty contribution to the national war-effort. From the beginning of the war they have made for the Army alone: 83,000 tanks, armoured cars, and carriers; 150 million rounds of gun ammunition, nearly 5½ million machine-guns, rifles, and pistols; nearly 7000 million rounds of small arms ammunition. In addition to these Army needs, we have produced hundreds of thousands of guns for the Air Force and the Navy, with the necessary ammunition; more than one million unarmoured wheeled vehicles; and 90,000 aircraft of all types. Our naval construction had also been such that at the end of 1943 our armed strength at sea was greater than it was at the beginning of the war.

Confronted with such staggering figures, with such a catalogue of achievement, the ordinary citizen can only humbly, but proudly, say, Bravo, the Navy, the Army, the Air Force, and the Factories! The whole nation applauds you, and is steadfastly behind the valiant and unceasing effort that is bringing Victory ever nearer.

MUTUAL AID

VALUABLE information about our part in mutual aid down to the end of December 1943 has been given by our Government to the U.S. Government in connection with the extension by Congress of the Lend-Lease Act.

Capital work carried out by the United Kingdom for America, such as barracks, hospitals, and airports, amounted to £136,000,000; goods and services transferred in the United Kingdom to America, including army supplies, aircraft, and industrial, naval, and other supplies, £133,000,000; shipping services, £70,000,000.

Few people realise that we have thus performed war work for America to the value of £339,000,000, and even this figure does not include aid given to America in raw materials, food, and so on.

A great deal of aid has also been given by us to European allies. Our supplies to Russia alone, up to last September, had a value of £200,000,000.

From the CHIEF GUIDE

THE Children's Newspaper is having its 25th birthday.

Wasn't your birthday a great occasion as, each year, you celebrated the day itself?

Didn't you always feel rather more important, more grown up, and more confident as you passed each milestone, and grew stronger and bigger, taller and cleverer, and more fit to steer yourself and others out into the stream of a busy life of usefulness?

Well, that is what this good newspaper has been doing. It has been growing up like you; and each year it has got more and more important because it has helped countless thousands of boys and girls to learn from its pages.

Its readers have not only gained amusement and entertainment, but they have acquired knowledge and encouragement to fit themselves to be of real use in this world, valuable to their country itself, and the more able to serve God by showing themselves to be His fine and worth-while sons and daughters. *Olave Baden-Powell*

Saving the Children

We are glad to record that Parliament has been discussing the feeding of children and child mortality.

Mr Johnston, Secretary of State for Scotland, pointed out that, in pre-war years, between a fourth and a third of our population was estimated to be under-nourished. The war, however, has brought about a remarkable change in our food position. In Scotland 67 per cent of the schoolchildren were getting milk at their schools. About one in four of the schoolchildren in Scotland now receive nutritious midday meals.

The infant death-rate in Scotland, he said, was decreasing; last year it fell to 65 per 1000 births, the lowest ever recorded, but this was still too high. Bad housing greatly contributed to infant mortality, but the primary cause was poverty.

Little News Reels

A ROYAL Commission, with the Lord Chancellor as Chairman, has been set up to study the population problems of this country.

The Food Ministry is to import dried bananas for children suffering from certain intestinal trouble.

London Without Tears is one of many pamphlets prepared for the benefit of American Forces by the British Council.

A Liberator has been flown from eastern Canada to Karachi in India, some 8500 miles, in under 40 hours.

The Red Cross and St John Comforts at 55 Victoria Street, London, appeal for cricket bats and other games equipment for Service convalescent homes.

Education in England and Wales will cost £64,898,000 in the year ending March 1945—an increase of nearly five million.

Mr A. J. Munnings, famous painter of horses, has been elected President of the Royal Academy.

Youth News Reel

THE colours of the pioneer Guide Company in Melton Mowbray have been sent, as a tribute, to the Guides of Malta.

Up to a few weeks ago the barn at the Rectory, St Ives (Cornwall), was full of hay, and cob-webs hung from the rafters; now it has been cleaned, maps and pictures hang from the walls, and it has become the headquarters of a newly-formed Troop of Boy Scouts.

While on holiday, Troop Leader Don Smellie, of the 24th Ottawa (Canada) Scout Troop, interested the village boys in Scouting; he soon found a leader to organise a Troop.

In six months the Scouts of Stirling (Scotland) have collected 47 tons of waste paper, valued at £150.

Eire Remains Neutral

As the time for the invasion of Europe draws nearer it is necessary for the United Nations to prevent information from reaching the enemy.

Eire, although a member of the British Commonwealth of Nations, is not at war with Germany and Japan, and therefore the United States, with the British Government's full support, addressed a note to the Eire Government asking them to sever diplomatic relations with the Axis. The strict neutrality of Eire is not in doubt, but it is pointed out in the note that German and Japanese diplomatic and consular officials are in a position to see and hear what is happening in Britain and Northern Ireland and to

OVER 200 U-boats were destroyed by the Allies last year.

The Salute The Soldier campaign begins on March 25 with a Greater London Week which has a target of £165,000,000.

There are now nearly 1000 power-driven barges on British canals.

February had the lowest record of merchant shipping losses since the United States entered the war; and the second lowest of the whole war.

The Red Cross Agriculture Fund, begun just four years ago, has now raised over £4,000,000.

Egypt proposes to build a £184,000 railway tunnel under the Suez Canal after the war.

THE tanker Ohio, which was hit by three torpedoes and a crashing Stuka on her way to Malta in August 1942, has been taken over by the Yugoslav Navy as a headquarters ship.

Lady Cripps's United Aid to China Fund now exceeds £1,600,000.

Ten Allied nations were represented at a recent Boy Scouts conference held in Eton College.

As the result of a meeting held in Yarmouth, this month it is expected that the Guide Movement will be restarted in Yarmouth and Gorleston, where it ceased to carry on in 1940.

A FLAG which was carried all the way from El Alamein to the Volturno river in Italy by their Assistant Scoutmaster was recently presented to the St Mary's, Gillingham, Scout Troop.

The Junior Red Cross Gallantry Badge has recently been instituted in recognition of the numerous acts of great courage and devotion to duty shown by the members. The badge is a red cross with the words "Courage, Devotion, and Initiative" inscribed on it.

transmit information to their home governments. The United Nations have no such advantage, for the Axis has no military dispositions which may be observed from Eire.

The Eire Government replied that it was unable to comply with the request of the American Government. Thereupon the British Government suspended travel between Britain and Ireland, subject to exceptions. Numerous citizens of Eire are working in Britain, and there is little doubt that Axis agents gain useful information by mixing with them on their visits to Eire; and Axis agents, too, have been able to pass from one country to the other. This traffic will now stop.

STUBBORN INDEED

IF ever a ship were aptly named that can be said of the submarine Stubborn.

While attacking an enemy convoy off Norway, Stubborn was so badly damaged by depth charges that she dived steeply, with her hydroplanes jammed in the extreme diving position, to twice the depth for which she had been designed. Her commander, Lieut A. A. Duff, DSC, sent his crew to the aft compartment to act as balance-weights, depth charges exploding all the time round about the distressed ship. Up to the surface shot Stubborn, only to dive steeply once more and come to rest on the ocean bed.

More depth charges came down as the crew ran about inside the vessel to try to rock her free. Eventually, by altering the air pressure, the ship shot up to the surface once more. It was now dark and the crippled vessel made off from the enemy coast. But her troubles were not over, for her steering gear went wrong and she lay helpless in a stormy sea. Two days later destroyers found her and took her in tow. During a gale the tow-rope broke, but Stubborn struggled along valiantly and unaided for 300 miles before being taken in tow once more and brought safely home.

The Children's Newspaper, March 25, 1944

THE ROAD TO THE UNIVERSITY

The Association of University Teachers suggests that there should be an extension of State grants to enable university education to be opened to all who can profit from it.

They think that two new degree courses should be introduced. Instead of the present honours and pass degrees the suggestion is made that two new types of degrees should be substituted—a special and a general, in each of which honours might be won. The Association expects the number of students to increase to half as many again after the war.

The Regional Universities should have a good status, closely resembling that of Oxford and Cambridge. Salaries of teachers must be radically revised, and the minimum salary for professors raised to £1500. It is also deemed important that special arrangements should be made to enable young people of continuation schools and young people's colleges to study for a university.

BLACK AND YELLOW

New York is to have its first inter-racial hospital, for Sydenham Hospital, in the Harlem area, will in future have both white and Negro members on its board of trustees and on its staff. Negroes will be accepted as private patients, instead of being admitted only to the wards, and qualified Negro physicians will have the opportunity to improve their skill through staff appointments.

Dr E. Stanley Jones stated at the beginning of this year that he thought Christianity in America would probably receive new life from the Negroes, who have been able to meet so many disabilities without becoming embittered. He added, after visiting camps where some of the Japanese-Americans are living, that from these people "is emerging a Christian faith that has the touch of the catacombs upon it."

OTHERS, PLEASE COPY

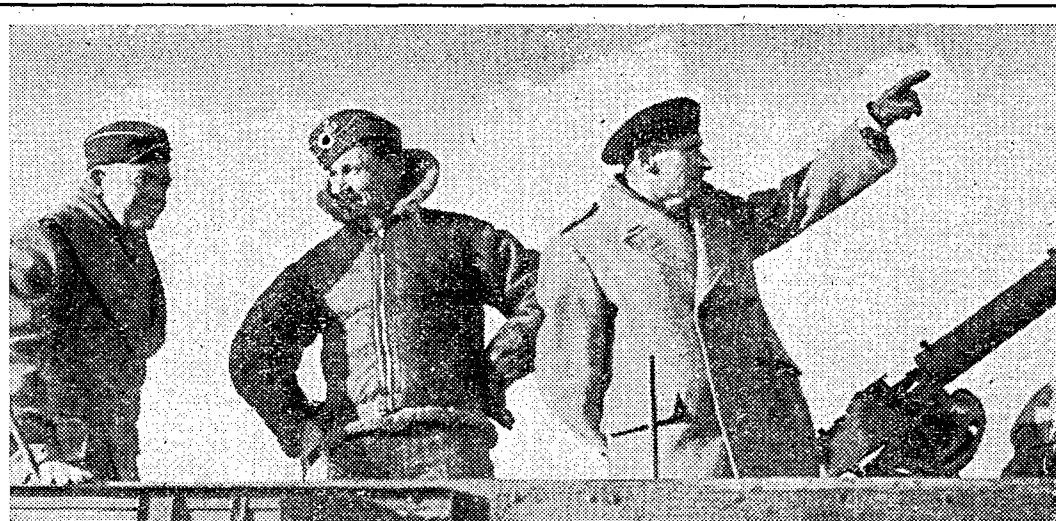
Two parentless boys who live in a home in a town in the South recently had a pleasant surprise.

A war worker heard that they never had visitors and were rarely given a treat, so, having received permission from the matron, he went along on his half-holiday, met the boys, and took them off. They walked for miles, visited several places of interest, had a good tea and rode home. Describing the trip to a friend, the war worker wrote: "You should have seen their shining faces."

A HOME FOR REFUGEES

Mr Francis Biddle, US Attorney-General, addressing the Hebrew Sheltering and Immigrant Society of New York said that America would be wrong to bar the door to refugees after the war.

The total number of immigrant foreigners in the USA, he declared, represented less than 3 per cent of her total population, and was less today than it had been for many decades. The average yearly immigration of refugees since 1934 was 28,000, and there are now 3,600,000 aliens in the States. Since 1940 about 930,000 foreigners have become naturalised US citizens.



Men of the Moment

General Eisenhower, Air Marshal Tedder, and General Montgomery, leaders of the Allied invasion forces, watching tanks and infantry at manoeuvres Somewhere in England

THIS KIND WORLD

Hobby-horses, dolls' furniture, wooden engines and wagons, cut-out figures on wheels, and many other toys were awaiting blind baby guests on their arrival at the Sunshine Home at Northwood.

They had all been made for the children by members of a fire-fighting unit at a Willesden munition factory.

FIGHTING FLOOR POLISH

Floor polish is the latest "secret weapon" of the R.A.F. Flying Officer A. V. Eynon, engineer-officer in a fighter squadron in South-East Italy, hit on the idea that floor polish might increase the speed of his Spitfires.

One of the principal duties of his squadron was to deal with fast German reconnaissance aircraft searching for Allied shipping, and he fully realised the importance of every extra ounce of speed.

Flying Officer Eynon had the camouflage paint of one Spitfire peeled off and the bare surface polished, but the glare of the sun on the burnished metal wings made the plane a sitting target. So they resprayed it with paint, filled in the cracks with wax, and polished it with floor polish. Thus did they lose the glare of the metal and at the same time gain the requisite extra speed.

No wonder the housewife complains of a shortage of the material!

ILFORD EXPERIMENT

From a Correspondent

An interesting experiment is being made by a group of people in Ilford. They have long felt that although the film possesses great possibilities in the education of children yet insufficient advantage has been taken of it. Accordingly they are forming a Children's Cinematograph Society for the exhibition of films of educational as well as entertainment value. The project is being put on a firm basis. A meeting is being called at the Ilford Town Hall.

It is not at all too ambitious to visualise a Children's Cinematograph Society of Great Britain. It needs little imagination to see its considerable beneficial influence or its possibilities in the educational field.

SERVICE BY PHONE

Mr J. Tutman, of Exmouth, who has just passed on at the age of 78, was a well-known journalist in the West of England, and always claimed that he was Britain's first broadcaster.

As far back as 1906 he devised a plan by which he was able to use the telephone lines, then lately installed between country wayside stations, to "broadcast" hymns and prayers on Sunday evenings to signal boxes stationed on the permanent way. These pioneer broadcasts brought much comfort and good cheer to many a lonely signalman.

FROM THE LONG AGO

Two interesting discoveries have been made at Dunroon, North Otago, on the South Island of New Zealand. The skull of a 30-million-year-old whale of a species now extinct has been found in the cliffs; and nearby some fossilised penguins, one five feet high, of the same period were unearthed.

COCOA MENACE

The destruction of nearly two-thirds of the world's supply of cocoa is threatened by a mysterious disease known as swollen shoot. The loss last year of some 100,000 tons was partly due to marketing difficulties, but mainly to swollen shoot.

The first sign of the disease is the mottling of the leaf. Young leaves fall and a strange swelling appears on the stem and branches of the tree. Then the swelling spreads down the tree to the roots, killing it slowly. The devastation is extending north to Ashanti and east to Togoland. Cocoa trees have withered and died in tens of thousands, and every day adds to the number. Since the plague has been discovered scientists have never ceased to wage war against it, and now they suspect that an insect is the carrier of the germ.

Cocoa is a concentrated energy food which is of special importance today because it has been scheduled to help in the relief of starving Europe.

SARIS IN THE SERVICES

The sari, worn by the women of India, is one of the most graceful costumes in the world, enveloping head, body, and legs alike in harmonious and delightful folds of rhythm and colour. Indeed, Indian women in Britain prefer to wear the sari even though they must surrender eleven coupons against only seven required for a utility dress.

The costume of the Indian Women's Auxiliary Corps, India's equivalent of our own A.T.S., is only half a sari, the other half consisting of a tunic and forage cap; but the girls are intensely proud of it. These young women are doing an important job, and Lady Wavell, their Commander-in-Chief, has paid them many a well-deserved tribute.

Drawn from all classes and castes, the Indian W.A.C., like the Royal Indian Navy, the Air Force of India, and the incomparable Indian Army, is busy writing imperishable history for later generations to read and admire.

HULL'S HELPING HAND

Twenty-five years ago a trust was founded in Hull as a practical memorial of thanksgiving to the city's men and women who had served their country during the First World War. Called the Hull Great War Trust, its aims, put briefly, were to help Hull's disabled men and their dependants, as well as the dependants of those who had given their lives. It was a noble cause and it received enthusiastic support.

The Trust's first 25 years is a record of help well deserved and well applied, fully appreciated and fully justified. In this period £216,106 has been distributed, a weekly average of £166; and although improving social legislation will doubtless lessen the calls made upon it, it is good to know that at its present rate of expenditure the Trust will be financially able to carry on its beneficent work at least till the end of 1952.

HEARING THE BIBLE

The American Foundation for the Blind, after many years of preparation, have been able to issue a version of the Bible on gramophone records, or what is known in America as talking book form. The total number of records is 169, and as each record takes half an hour to play the complete series can be heard in about 84 hours.

In America talking books are provided for the blind through the American Library of Congress, and this recorded Bible will be available free of any charge at 27 public libraries in the United States.

TWO NATURE PROBLEMS

From a Countryman

Where does the rose bay willow herb come from? It appears in almost every new clearing in woods, although there may be no plant of its kind for miles around, and even when the clearing is sheltered from winds which would carry the downy seeds.

Why does the great mullein (Aaron's Rod) appear only at intervals? A wood which is yellow with the great spikes in one year may not have a single plant for several seasons and then will be crowded again.



On the Home Front

Boys and girls help to keep the home fires burning by taking the family fuel supplies home in handcarts and prams

The EDITOR'S TABLE

Equal Opportunity

THE Senate of London University has now, by a big majority, approved a report of a committee on the position of women medical students recommending "the opening of all the London medical schools to men and women on terms of equal opportunity."

It is thought likely that all the nine medical schools of London University will approve the policy indicated in this resolution, for, as the Government will presently be introducing a National Health Service which the nation has not enough doctors to work properly, it would seem unwise to restrict women.

Refrigeration For All

THE senior scientific adviser to the Ministry of Food, Professor Sir Jack Drummond, speaking to the Commercial Electrical Refrigeration Association the other day, said that refrigeration in some form or another must be one of the big developments after the war. There should be a serious effort made to build up a higher consumption of foods vital to health, including milk, butter, eggs, cheese, vegetables, and fruit.

It was important to prevent the waste of vitamins which occurs in transport from the grower to the greengrocers' shops. This loss is as high as 70 per cent in such vegetables as broccoli and cauliflowers.

More refrigeration chambers at farms and markets and in shops would not only preserve the vitamins; they would be the means of saving much waste that has been regarded as inevitable in the greengrocery business particularly. In addition, a refrigerator in every home should be a post-war aim!

JUST AN IDEA

As Sydney Smith wrote, *It is the calling of great men not so much to preach new truths, as to rescue from oblivion those old truths—which it is our wisdom to remember—and our weakness to forget.*

Under the Editor's Table

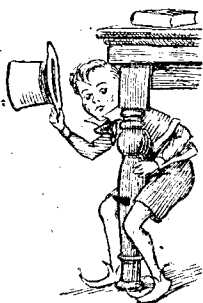
HOUSEWIVES are using many substitutes for coal. Burning to save fuel.

LONDONERS are too long on the telephone. Even the short ones.

MEN must wait for "turn-up" suits. Until they turn up.

THE lady who said that we should press for a sound-proof house evidently thinks it is all done by electricity.

Peter Puck Wants to Know



If a Silver Jubilee is a Golden Opportunity

LOOKING BACK—AND AHEAD

GOOD-MORNING, World! With these words, 25 years ago, Arthur Mee introduced the Children's Newspaper to all who are young in spirit.

In this, our silver jubilee number, we repeat his salutation, confident, as he ever was, that mankind is moving forward to higher things.

Twenty-five years are but a brief span in history; for the individual they are a considerable period. The boy to whom a father, home again from the Great War, gave the first C.N., may be receiving, as he serves

in the Forces of Liberation, a copy of this 25th birthday number from a boy or girl of his own.

We send our greetings to those many friends who have been reading this newspaper from the beginning and to all who have since joined them.

May the next 25 years be happy years for everyone. The C.N. for its part will endeavour to maintain its standard as a chronicle of new-born hopes, of good striving, of great accomplishments, and of all things lovely and of good report.

A Plea For Girl Workers

DR JOHN A. PURVES, who never forgets the welfare of young people engaged in industry, appeals for the girls of 18 and 19 years, many of whom have been sent far away from home to industrial towns to make munitions.

The pay of these girls is 42s 6d a week at 18, or 45s at 19, and the cost of their board and lodging has in most areas gone up to 30s a week. This leaves for the 18-year-olds only 12s 6d a week to pay for bus and tram fares, midday meals, health and unemployment insurance, clothing, and incidentals. To

balance this weekly budget must be a difficult task.

Dr Purves reminds us of the solicitude that has been shown for the Bevin Boys in the coal industry, whose strike resulted in the immediate raising of their wages.

Surely the young girls he mentions, who have not clamoured, who have not struck work, have an even more necessitous case to be set right than that of the Bevin Boys.

For our part we are rather surprised that the Trade Unions have not moved in the matter before Dr Purves.

OUR DOCTOR CHURCHILL

THE Prime Minister greatly enjoyed himself recently as a guest of honour of the Royal College of Physicians, and indulged in some pleasant metaphor, suitable to the time and occasion.

"I have a patient whom I have been looking after for some years," he said, "and I am glad to be able to assure you that she is no longer in mortal danger. On that I can give you an absolute assurance. Now that the greatest danger is past, my patient has reached a stage where restiveness, fretfulness, the impatience of convalescence, the weariness of a long prolongation of the disease, while they do not excite the same anxiety in one's breast, nevertheless require a very full measure of one's personal attention."

Mr Churchill's impatient patient, of course, is Britain; and on her behalf we should like to continue the metaphor and state just this:

That though at times she finds herself getting cross with some of the nurses, cannot pretend always to have enjoyed his medicine, and occasionally grows more than a little weary of all the noise in the hospital, never has she lost confidence in Dr Churchill, and never has she ceased to be grateful for his devoted ministrations through crisis after crisis.

LONG SPEECHES

MANY speech-makers in Parliament and elsewhere seem to forget that a good speaker knows what he wants to say and, with consideration for his listeners, says it as concisely as possible.

There are few speakers, like the Prime Minister for instance, who can hold the interest of listeners throughout a long discourse.

On this matter of long speeches the late Lord Stamp, addressing an audience in America, once expressed the hope that he wasn't talking too long. "I wouldn't like to be in the position of the parson," he explained, "who, in the midst of an interminable sermon, suddenly stopped to chide: 'You know I don't mind a bit having you look at your watches to see what time it is, but it really annoys me when you put them up to your ears to see if they are still running.'"



THE SIGN OF THE TIMES

Tregoney Tells the Forces

A TINY but enterprising village in Cornwall is publishing a special newspaper for its 14 lads who are serving overseas!

Like other places, Tregoney thinks the world of its own sons and daughters who follow the drum. It is always doing something for them, and the news-sheet, printed on both sides, is the latest venture for those far away from the sound of the old village bells.

It keeps the exile in touch! It tells of activities at Church and Chapel, the Pig Club, the Parish Council, the weddings, the funerals, and much besides. It tells him who has just been called up, who has been home on leave, who has left the local farms and who has moved in. It tells him just the things he wants to know—all about the village at play, at work, and at war!

The news-sheet tells, too, of

homely incidents of the little community. Here are some examples:

Bill Osborne hopes soon to resume his boot repairing. Tregoney on its feet again!

Mr W. J. Greet has retired from his posting round. His heart was good but his feet said "No."

The Editor, Mr Frank Greet, is a haulier. "The local War Charities Committee are responsible for the scheme," he told the writer. "We aim at producing a news-sheet which will interest and amuse our village lads, and the thanks we have received show how much it is appreciated."

It is the Tregoneys in the country that are reminding our men "over there" of the old village streets, green fields, and pleasant ways they have left behind, stirring them to fight on to keep them free!

THANK YOU

THE C.N. thanks the numerous friends who have sent birthday greetings. Among them are the writers of the messages in this and next week's C.N.

Mr T. Edmund Harvey, M.P. for the Combined English Universities, expresses his hope that the great service the C.N. has rendered will long continue. Mr C. A. Elliott, Headmaster of Eton, sends his warmest congratulations.

Sir Ian Fraser, M.P., recalls that he was brought up on the Children's Encyclopedia, and his daughter on the Children's Newspaper, adding, "The young men and women now fighting this war so bravely and efficiently are better educated than my generation was. You have made a contribution to this. The best of good luck."

Dr J. H. Hertz, Chief Rabbi, writes: "A great many Jewish boys and girls have been helped by the perusal of the fine and stimulating columns of the Children's Newspaper. This great periodical has contributed largely towards the character-training of the men and women of today; all men of goodwill hope that it will continue to do so for the men and women of tomorrow."

Sir Henry Wood found time in a "more than, usually busy" week to declare the C.N. of much value from an interesting and educational viewpoint for young people, and to suggest that music should find a definite place in our policy, for "Serious music brings to its fold a thoughtfully comforting message and the beautiful things of the World and Life."

THE WORLD'S BEST IDEA

In the first number of the *Children's Newspaper* Arthur Mee wrote an article about the League of Nations. Describing the new League as "the one hope of the world" he commented: "Unless the children support the League they labour in vain who build it." We have been keeping in his desk the last article Arthur Mee wrote, and it will be seen to be most appropriate for this to appear in our 25th birthday number.

If it were possible to take a vote of the Free Nations on the best idea for keeping the Peace when it comes, there can be little doubt that there would be a vast majority for reviving the League of Nations with some new powers to make it effective and some improvements to avoid its absurdities, its futilities, and the inherent weaknesses which made it unworkable.

Why the League Failed

It is true that in some ways the League was one of the most successful organisations in the world, but it is tragically true that for its main purpose of saving the world from war it was the most ill-equipped body that could be conceived. It broke down because it did not believe in its own sublime ideal, and it did not believe because it had the wrong idea of Peace and how to keep it in a world like this. It was like David facing Goliath without a pebble in his sling.

It was not an expression of the immense power of the nations that composed it. It was rather the expression of their moral ideals. It carried these forward by leaps and bounds by educating public opinion in the possibility of nations working together for good ends, and the great social work of the League remains as a solid foundation for whatever body is now established to make the world a healthier place to live in, an easier place to travel in, and a friendlier place to trade in.

But it was built up on the old idea that Peace is something static, a state of doing nothing. It was built up on the assumption that if you did not attack anybody nobody would attack you.

Without Teeth or Claws

It may seem strange today that nobody thought then that one member of the League would one day want to steal another member's country, that the Mother Country of Christendom would choose the quiet of Good Friday to pounce upon Albania, that our Japanese Ally would cheat the nations and grab vast areas of China. Nobody thought it possible, and so nobody thought the League would need either teeth or claws. It had no power to carry out the idea for which it was conceived.

It may be that the League was doomed when America rejected its own child; but it is within the bounds of reason to believe that it might not have failed had it been given the power to act. What would be thought of our courts of justice if they had no power to punish or restrain? Where would our police be without the power to arrest a criminal? They would be a farce, and such a farce the League became when it was bound to shrink before the crimes of its own members, first Italy and then Japan. All its good work was as nothing in the presence of the spectacle of the League pointing its accusing finger at an outlaw it could not restrain.

There is hope in the fact that the League failed from a weakness so needless. Had the resources of its members been at its service its downfall might have been averted and the history of the world might have been changed.

It was not the idea of the League that failed. It failed because it was a policeman without a truncheon, a soldier without a gun, a judge without authority. It was thought to be enough that the lamb should ask the lion to lie down with it.

All the world knows now that the nations were not ready for that noble consummation of our dreams. The time has not yet come. Yet the vast majority of mankind is ready to try the experiment of the co-operation that will end these attacks of a few on the life of all. They are ready to sacrifice something to save the civilisation they have built up by the labour of the centuries.

A Second Chance

It is childish to say that this great majority of nations cannot deal with a nation which suddenly breaks the law of humanity and runs amok. It is absurd to say that the majority of nations cannot bring overwhelming strength to bear on a gangster nation whenever it appears. One thing is needful—that the best idea coming out of the last war should be given a second chance. Among all the ideas for bringing about a warless world, it holds the field and is supreme.

All that is necessary is that the League should be strong and equipped with power to stay the hand of Aggression. A world organisation with the British Empire, the United States, Russia, and China as part of it, and with the most powerful Air Force in the world at its command, is as sound a guarantee of Peace as can be conceived. Nothing could withstand it.

It will be well for us all to turn our minds to this way out of a world at war into a warless world. Our experience is behind us; our opportunity is before us. We know at last what it means if our new defences fail. Peace must be stronger than its enemies. It must not scorn the weapons that will overcome the criminals that attack it. When war is on the weapons that will shorten it are the kindest; when Peace is broken the weapons for restraining evil are its instruments of righteousness.

The Choice is Ours

We must co-operate or perish, and no more must we be weak or sleeping when the powers of darkness come creeping on. For us it is the eternal wars with murder and slavery or the Great Peace that will pass all understanding. The choice is ours. We have been halfway to Peace before and lost it, and our chance is coming again. We who have been brave and mighty must now be wise, and our reward is the saving of the world.

CARRY ON

Song of the Flowers

WE are the sweet flowers,
Born of sunny showers
(Think, when'er you see us,
what our beauty saith);
Utterance, mute and bright,
Of some unknown delight,
We fill the air with pleasure by
our simple breath.
All who see us love us,
We befit all places;
Unto sorrow we give smiles and
unto graces graces.

Mark our ways, how noiseless
All, and sweetly voiceless,
Though the March winds pipe
to make our passage clear;
Not a whisper tells
Where our small seed dwells,
Nor is known the moment green
when our tips appear.
We thread the earth in silence,
In silence build our bowers;
And leaf by leaf in silence show
till we laugh atop, sweet
flowers.
Leigh Hunt

MIDNIGHT MUSIC

THE nightingale breathes such
sweet loud music out of her
little instrumental throat that
it might make mankind think
miracles are not ceased. He
that at midnight, when the very
labourer sleeps securely, should
hear the clear airs, the sweet
descendants, the natural rising and
falling, the doubling and redoubling
of her voice, might well
be lifted above earth and say,
"Lord, what music hast Thou
provided for the saints in heaven
when Thou affordest bad men
such music on earth?"
Izaak Walton

Reason's Glimmering Ray

DIM as the borrowed beams of
moon and stars
To lonely, weary, wandering
travellers,
Is Reason to the soul; and as
on high
Those rolling fires discover but
the sky,
Not light us here; so Reason's
glimmering ray
Was lent, not to assure our
doubtful way,
But guide us upward to a better
day.
And as those nightly tapers disappear,
When day's bright lord ascends
our hemisphere;
So pale grows Reason at Religion's sight;
So dies, and so dissolves, in
supernatural light.
John Dryden

A BEGUILING POWER

ELOQUENCE needs no bell to
call the people together,
and no constable to keep them.
It draws the children from
their play, the old from their
armchairs, the invalid from his
warm chamber: it holds the
hearer fast—steals away his
feet that he shall not depart;
his memory, that he shall not
remember the most pressing
affairs; his belief, that he shall
not admit any opposing con-
siderations.
Emerson

Macaulay on the Great Oliver

CROMWELL had passed his youth
and the prime of his man-
hood in a civil situation. He
never looked on war till he
was more than forty. He had
first to form himself and then
to form his troops. Out of raw
levies he created an army, the
bravest and the best disciplined,
the most orderly in peace, and
the most terrible in war that
Europe had ever seen.

He called this body into
existence. He led it to con-
quest. He never fought a battle
without gaining it. He never
gained a battle without anni-
hilating the force opposed to
him. Yet his victories were
not the highest glories of his
military system. The respect
which his troops paid to pro-

perty, their attachment to the
laws and religion of their coun-
try, their submission to the civil
power, their temperance, their
industry, are without parallel.

At the command of the estab-
lished Government, which had
no means of enforcing obedience,
fifty thousand soldiers, whose
backs no enemy had ever seen,
laid down their arms and re-
tired into the mass of the people,
thenceforth to be distinguished
only by superior diligence, so-
briety, and regularity in the
pursuit of peace from the other
members of the community
which they had saved.

If the spirit of any map ever
remained behind him on the
Earth the spirit of the great
Oliver is with our England still.

CRADLE SONG

SWEET dreams, form a shade
O'er my lovely infant's head;
Sweet dreams of pleasant streams
By happy, silent, moony beams.

Sweet sleep, with soft down
Weave thy brows an infant
crown.

Sweet sleep, Angel mild,
Hover o'er my happy child.

Sweet smiles, in the night
Hover over my delight;
Sweet smiles, mother's smiles,
All the livelong night beguile.

Sweet moans, dovelike sighs,
Chase not slumber from thy
eyes.

Sweet moans, sweeter smiles,
All the dovelike moans beguile.

Sweet babe, in thy face
Holy image I can trace.

Sweet babe, once like thee,
Thy Maker lay and wept for me,

Wept for me, for thee, for all,
When He was an infant small.
Thou His image ever see,
Heavenly face that smiles on
thee,

Smiles on thee, on me, on all;
Who became an infant small.

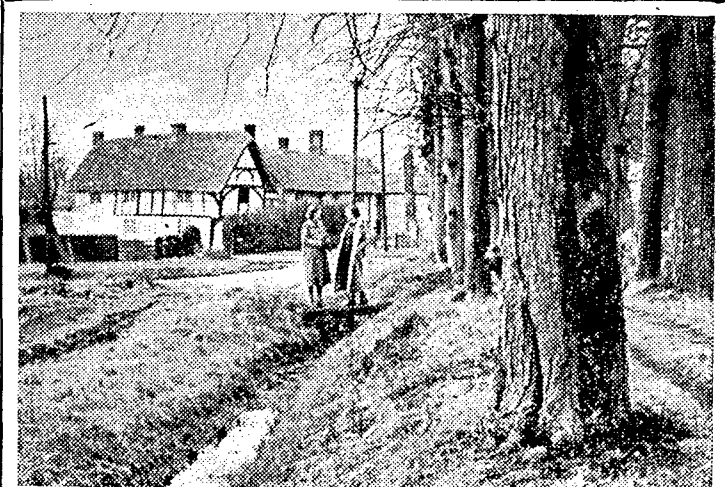
Infant smiles are His own smiles;
Heaven and earth to peace
beguile. *William Blake*

The English People

THEY have an instinctive sense
of moderation, which one
can observe in their history,
and that perhaps has been their
preservation, a clue to their
success. There is a very com-
mon proverb on the lips of
ordinary English people, *Live
and let live*, which astonishingly
expresses the spirit of their
history when you reflect upon
it. It is only at times and in
places where they have departed
from it that they have come
upon disaster, with the American
Colonies, in Ireland. But de-
feat itself was chastening and
they learned to make con-
cessions. They learned from the
loss of the First Empire to

concede self-government to col-
onies which had grown up to
maturity. The governing class
at home learned to make con-
cessions to other classes as they
grew in strength and sense of
responsibility and demanded a
share in power. And so, in
spite of the unparalleled strain
of the Industrial Revolution
upon the people who first ex-
perienced it—and that in the
course of a century which saw
frequent outbreaks of revolu-
tion elsewhere—there was no
revolution in this country, but
a consistent evolution of self-
government.

*A. L. Rowse, in The
Spirit of English History*



THIS ENGLAND

In the picturesque village
of Steventon, Berkshire

Denmark's Famous Sculptor

FLOWERS will be strewn on the 24th of this month over a tomb in the grounds of Denmark's proudest museum. For that day marks the centenary of the death of Bertel Thorwaldsen, the immortal sculptor, who, having established a place for his native Denmark in the world of art, bestowed the bulk of his fortune on Copenhagen for a museum of his work. For himself he asked only a resting-place in its garden.

In their sad plight the Danes will yet remember their greatest artist. Just over 80 years ago they gave us their fairest princess, the beautiful Alexandra (born in the year of the great sculptor's death) who became grandmother of our present King. We on our part may be said to have given the Danes their Thorwaldsen, for they would never have known him as a sculptor but for a fortunate meeting between him and the one Englishman able and willing to help him in his most critical hour.

Thorwaldsen was born at sea in 1770, his parents, who were Icelandic Danes, being on their way to Copenhagen, where the father was to seek work as a journeyman wood-carver. Bertel, as they named him, was glad, as he grew up, to earn small sums for casual work on the Copenhagen quays. Usually, however, he assisted his father in carving figure-heads for ships, and showed such talent that he was sent to the free art classes at the Copenhagen Academy, where he justified expectations by carrying off the gold medal and the travelling scholarship.

Poverty prevented his taking this up until he was 27, when he went to Rome. In that city of art he studied and toiled in great poverty, for his scholarship yielded him only £24 a year. He seemed to capture and reanimate

the spirit of the great masters of ancient Greek sculpture and to make their types live afresh. But Italy, with the land invaded, was in the dust, and no one cared about the work of an alien sculptor. Brought to the verge of starvation, Thorwaldsen at last decided that he must abandon art, creep back to Denmark as unknown as he had left it, and earn his bread as a journeyman woodworker.

At that very hour into his studio walked Thomas Hope, a wealthy English art lover, who forthwith paid him £400 for his model of Jason and the Golden Fleece, and at one stride set his feet on the ladder of fame and fortune. The sculptor became the talk of Rome; commissions flowed in; his fame spread widely about Europe, and soon the owners of castles were competing for his work with cities, churches, and cathedrals.

Many of Thorwaldsen's widely scattered sculptures came to England, among them the lovely Venus at Chatsworth, and the marble portrait of Byron at Trinity College, Cambridge.

The Danish climate proving too rigorous for his constitution, Thorwaldsen lived mainly in Italy, and was a mere visitor to Copenhagen when, in 1844, he died. Thus passed a sculptor who found inspiration in the art of the ancient Greeks, and, at his best, was a comparable genius.

A MEMORIAL FOR THE LIVING

IF the plans of a Manchester man receive the necessary support, a striking memorial will be built after the war to those who gave their lives in this world struggle. It will be a combined health and social centre, and will probably cost between £30,000 and £40,000. Of this sum it is hoped that £20,000 will be raised by subscriptions from a hundred interested people, and the rest by public subscription. The centre will be designed on the lines of the Peckham Health Centre which has proved so successful, and the site is already being discussed.

The centre will be built almost entirely of glass, and the plans include a hall for educational and musical activities, a swimming-bath, gymnasium, restaurant with kitchen for demonstration purposes, and a children's nursery and playground. It is proposed that the centre shall be shared by Altrincham, Hale, and Bowdon, three of the adjoining towns of Manchester.

Close in the wake of this splendid project comes the resolution passed by Midlands members of the British Legion, opposing the erection of statues and calling instead for buildings which will serve a vital purpose.

NARPAC Does a Good Job

One of the self-effacing organisations to which we owe much during this war is NARPAC, the National ARP for Animals Committee, which was organised on the outbreak of the war by a group of eminent veterinary surgeons and their supporters. The horse-standings which they have set up in so many places, so that horses caught in air-raids may be unharnessed and taken quickly into the nearest and best available shelter, are one of its brightest ideas. For dogs, cats, birds, and all other pets they have provided in the most varied and thoughtful manner, and our cats in particular seem to wear the NARPAC identity disc with almost smug pride.

But one would scarcely have thought that a lost tortoise would owe its safe return to NARPAC. However, a tortoise from Gillingham-in-Kent, found wandering three-quarters of a mile from its home, has now been identified by its disc and restored to its owner. Three-quarters of a mile is a long, long way home for any tortoise.

THE ROCKET GUN

Britain's newest anti-aircraft weapon, the rocket gun, has been in use for several months, although it is only lately that details have been made public.

This weapon is the result of the labour of a group of scientists during the last five years. The first rocket gun was constructed in a little wooden shack near London, and when it was ready for tests it was discovered that British weather conditions would not allow the results to be observed favourably. The scientists therefore left Britain, and the final tests were carried out in Jamaica.

These guns have already been of good service, having brought down several enemy aircraft. In one district the first projectile fired destroyed an enemy plane.



On Active Service

Roddy, a three-year-old Alsatian, and his friend Leading Aircraftman C. Morcombe of London, serving in Italy with the East India Squadron of a Spitfire Wing.

THE COAL TROUBLE

THE history of trouble in the coal industry goes back so far that many people, alas, regard it as a thing to be expected, and about which they find it difficult to arrive at a satisfactory opinion. In both the World Wars the nation has been unable to obtain all the coal it has needed, and today we are faced with a fall in coal output, and widespread discontent in the mining districts.

This ought not to be; we have many fine coal measures, conveniently placed in an island so small that no part of it is more than 100 miles from the sea; our coal, too, is in many cases contiguous to iron mines and limestone, as though Nature were intent that we should make good iron and steel. Thus we were set up with a splendid workshop which, despite all our neglects, built up the power first to defeat Napoleon and then the Kaiser Wilhelm. Now, engaged in the bitterest contest of all, we

find ourselves in difficulty about coal for our hearths, our factories, and our electricity works.

So far has discontent gone in the mind of the miner that although as a Briton he wishes to strike his blow for victory he is found in many places striking because readjustments intended to remove former causes of discontent among the worst paid miners do not do him what he believes to be justice.

It has become absolutely necessary to seek a new way, and in many minds the opinion is growing that the way out is to make the miner feel that the coal is the nation's coal, but that the nation is determined to honour his work, to realise its dangers and difficulties, and to give him a square deal and the peace of mind that goes with it. The question then arises, can the nation do that without adding to its taking over of the coal the taking over also of the industry that works the coal?

A Six-Month Journey Through China

A BRITISH missionary, Miss Ellis Lindsay, of the London Missionary Society, has just arrived in Britain after an adventurous six-month journey from Changchow in Free China. She started to come home by walking, and tramped the first 200 miles in ordinary shoes with a Chinese carrier bearing her luggage. Along the road between Changchow and Foochow Miss Lindsay often had tea in wayside inns, her other food being mainly rice. Most of the main roads had been ploughed up, but there was a little path beaten through the mud. At one point Japanese shelling had turned the road into a series of water-holes. So Miss Lindsay took off her shoes and stockings and paddled through.

At Foochow Miss Lindsay took a river launch on which were tiny little cabins. All the passengers were given free tea.

Then across the Free Provinces of China, Fukien and Kiang-si, Miss Lindsay had a lift of five days perched on the top of the luggage in a truck belonging to the Friends Ambulance Unit.

Another few days were spent tightly squeezed into a Chinese

charcoal-burning omnibus. She was never quite sure when the bus would break down altogether, as there were far too many people in it for safety.

These adventures brought the missionary to the railway which runs to Kweilin. The trains run only twice a week, but on one she had a comfortable sleeping compartment, with hot water, soap, towels, and lots of tea.

Miss Lindsay's final stage in China was from Kweilin to Kuming. This she did in a truck belonging to the British Military Mission. The road wound over the mountain-side in enormous zigzags and on a 6000-foot hill a tyre burst. The party had to sleep the night on the bleak and lonely hilltop.

From Kuming Miss Lindsay came over the hump of the great mountain between China and India by aeroplane, and finally landed in Britain six months after her start from China. She tells how she found friendship all along the road, and stayed at mission stations, wayside inns, and guest houses of the China Travel Service which often have very beautiful gardens.

BEDTIME CORNER

THE SPRING CLEANERS

WIND said to Raincloud,
There shines the Sun!
Grey days are over,
Blue days begun.
How the Earth glitters
Like a green room,
Washed by your silver,
Swept by my broom!
Folk cry, ungrateful,
Spring's here again!
Good-bye, good riddance,
Wind, cloud, and rain!

The Dog and the Shadow

A dog was once walking along a plank over a stream, carrying a piece of meat in his mouth. Looking down he saw his own shadow reflected in the clear water.

Thinking it was another dog carrying another piece of

meat, he was so greedy that he snatched at it. This caused him to open his mouth, and the meat fell out and sank to the bottom of the stream.

People who try to get what belongs to others often lose more than they gain.

Riddle

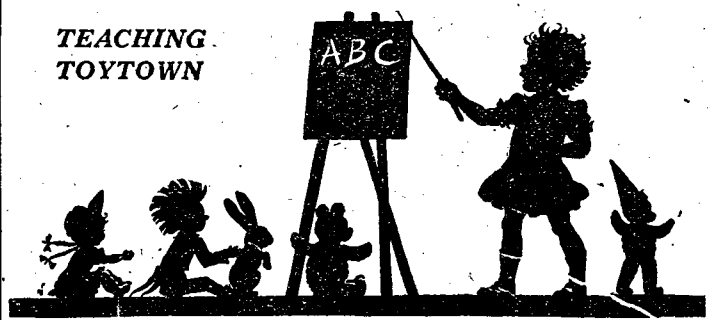
WHAT relation is a child to its father that is not its father's own son?

Daughter

PRAYER

DEAR Jesus, who wast once a little child Thyself, help all naughty children to be good and all good children to be nice. Teach us to be gentle in touch, kind and polite in word and deed, and to give obedient and willing service to our families and friends today and through all the days to come. Amen

TEACHING TOYTOWN



The Children's Newspaper, March 25, 1944

The Yanks at Eton

THREE great public schools, Eton, Charterhouse, and Christ's Hospital, have invited officers and men of the US Army to be their guest-students, and the phrase "A Yank at Eton" will soon have a new significance.

There are many educational courses for American Service men in this country, some of them long established. Both at Oxford and at Cambridge the Americans have shared lectures with British undergraduates for some time, and it has been the same at our provincial universities. But this is the first time that famous public schools have invited Americans in uniform to come and stay as guests, if only for a week at a time.

Courses have been arranged on politics and social problems. Some of our grandfathers might have shuddered at the thought that their public schools encouraged boys even to think of such matters, much less open discussions upon them to young men from the New World, and we wonder what new chapter Kipling might have added to that well-known incident in "Stalky" dealing with this very subject. But with Eton leading, and in a very broad-minded fashion nowadays—few schools have shown a keener and closer interest in Russia—our public schools provide almost as important a "nursery" for the sociologists of the future as the universities have done for years.

The soldiers of freedom assembled here for the mighty attack on Hitler's Fortress of Slavery are to be seen in many of our centres of study and learning. The Law Society in Chancery Lane, London, for

example, have given the hospitality of their fine library to Polish fighting-men. Here they are studying English commercial law, for these are the men who already have been chosen to lead the regeneration of their country's shattered economy. At the British Museum, on any day, Poles, Fighting French, Czechs, Dutch, Norwegians and Americans are to be seen hard at work in the Reading Room. Those from Europe have watched from afar, with sad hearts, the destruction of their own universities and libraries; this savagery is an important part of the Nazi programme. But the libraries of Britain, and most of all that magnificent home of learning which they have learned to know and love as the B.M., remain the solace and hope of the future for free minds from any nation.

What indeed is one of the most important things we must ensure for the future if the world is to live in peace and happiness once more? Surely it is the interchange of ideas between nation and nation, largely through the mutual visits of scholars and students, so that by personal contact the peoples may learn that though they may differ in a hundred ways Freedom is the same glorious thing everywhere, and that men and women of good will everywhere have the same eternal and undaunted hope in it?

WHEN THEY COME MARCHING HOME

IN a very interesting publication, *The TUC in Wartime*, Sir Walter Citrine discusses demobilisation and points out that the simple formula of "first in, first out" will not do, for it is absolutely necessary for certain grades of workers to return at the earliest possible moment to their peace work, whatever their length of service has been. Sir Walter makes these further suggestions:

1 A census of people who will want to leave industry when the war is over.

2 A reverse schedule of reserved occupations.

3 To recognise an emergency period in which all workers should be given a peace holiday with pay, graded up to a month according to service either in Services or war industry. These holiday periods to be "staggered," and all overtime to cease during this holiday period.

4 The control of labour must continue.

5 The compulsory registration of persons seeking employment should be retained. Powers of direction into jobs would be resented unless used only as a last resort, but unemployed workers unreasonably refusing a job considered vital by the Government should not be allowed to draw unemployment pay.

Waste That Should Become Wealth

IF the by-products of British coal could be properly utilised they would meet all the needs of the important new plastics industry. So said Dr Herbert Levinstein, the scientist, speaking the other day to the Plastics Group of the Society of Chemical Industries and the Association of Tar Distillers.

Shortly after the Great War of 1914-1918 there was serious trouble in the coalfields, and a Royal Commission was set up to investigate the matter. In their inquiry it was mentioned that our coal industry had sadly neglected by-product coke-ovens. We had actually exported much of our most valuable coking-coal to Germany, where it was scientifically handled and resold to us, in essence, at a handsome profit.

That revelation, it might have been thought, would have caused those concerned with the subject to utilise our coal properly, and to extract from it all the wonderful products which modern science has taught us to derive from it. But that is not the case and so, 25 years after the Royal Commission, we are still publicly reproached by science with neglecting our duty in a plain matter of earning our living.

Dr Levinstein said that in 1938 we carbonised 38 million tons of coal, about half in making coal gas and half in by-product ovens making blast-furnace gas. In this process

there were produced vast quantities of methane, hydrogen, and ethylene, all essential to the plastics industry, but all was wasted.

Dr Levinstein showed clearly that both Germany and America did what we failed to do. We were thus denying materials to a new industry of great importance. Dr Levinstein said that it was a reflection upon Britain that we imported all our cyanamide when the process of making it from carbide and nitrogen had been known for over a generation.

The C.N. has already pointed out that we must fully practise scientific industry if we are to make a great number of good jobs for ex-Servicemen when they come home from the war. Here is a case in point; but there are many others. We suggest to the Board of Trade that it should assist scientific research in every industry, and see to it that all trades are provided with consultant experts to help the business men who carry them on; and that it should be reported to the Board if industry fails in its duty to the nation.

Treasures 2000 Years Old

A VALUABLE collection of Celtic antiquities, one of the most remarkable pre-Roman archaeological discoveries in Britain, has come into the safe keeping of the National Museum of Wales at Cardiff through the generosity of Welsh donors.

Last year about 90 separate bronze and iron implements of Celtic origin, buried in a peat-bog, were unearthed as a result of military manoeuvres a few miles from Holyhead, Anglesey.

This collection, revealing the most advanced Celtic civilisation, 100 B.C. to A.D. 500, includes fragments of swords, daggers, spears, shields, helmets, and other weapons; pieces of cart wheels, such as iron tyres, nave-hoops, bollards, and lynch-pins; articles of harness, terrets, loops, and bridle-bits; bars of currency; objects of religion; a sickle; a section of a bronze horn; and

the gang-chains of captives, the strength and quality of which were proved by a tractor driver, who used one to drag lorries out of the mire. Further, parts of war chariots suggest that chariot warfare was fought out on the island of Anglesey.

How and why did these relics come to be in this peat-bog, formerly, it is thought, a small lake? Sir Cyril Fox, Director of the National Museum of Wales, has suggested that it was here, in A.D. 61, that the Celts were overwhelmed by the legions of Suetonius Paulinus. Tacitus, the historian, has left us a graphic description of the battle. But the barbaric courage of the heathen islanders availed them little against the trained legions of Rome, and all traces of the Celtic communities which dwelt by the little lake were swallowed up by the peat-bog.

LUCKY LIVERPOOL

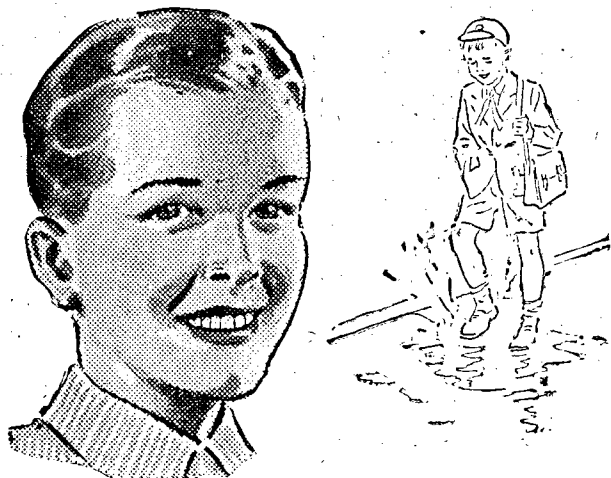
THE Secondary school children of Liverpool are attending concerts given by the Liverpool Philharmonic Orchestra. The concerts are held about once a month, and there is much competition for the available seats. The programmes consist of well-known classics by famous composers.

The concerts are held in the new Philharmonic Hall, a building of which Liverpool is justly proud; it is not only beautiful, but the cheapest seats are as comfortable as the dearest, and that is unusual in a concert hall!

What of the orchestra? Before the war Liverpool and Manchester shared an orchestra, the instrumentalists playing in both the Hallé Orchestra and the Liverpool Philharmonic. But now Liverpool has a permanent orchestra of her own, which

gives concerts regularly throughout the year. During the winter months there are concerts on both Saturday and Sunday afternoons, as well as an occasional series of popular concerts, and, most valuable of all, the concerts for school children.

The Liverpool Philharmonic Orchestra has quickly achieved a great reputation. Some of our readers may have heard it broadcast. Much of the credit for fashioning the orchestra into a first-class instrument is due to the work of Dr Malcolm Sargent, who conducts the majority of the concerts. At the concerts for Secondary school children Dr Sargent makes a point of saying something about the various pieces which are to be played. Everyone loves his explanations, because they are easy to understand, and often very witty.



TWICE on Sundays?

Bobby smartens himself up and tries to make up for week-day failings by giving his teeth a "double clean" on Sunday. But the practice is most unsound because teeth care must be regular. In the rush of our busy work-a-day week, we must avoid Bobby's error. To keep acid at bay you need to clean your teeth thoroughly, morning and night, with Phillips' Dental Magnesia. This toothpaste contains "Milk of Magnesia," recommended by dentists to combat acid in the mouth.

1/1 and 1/10½

RETURN EMPTY TUBES TO THE CHEMIST.



THE ANTACID TOOTHPASTE

* "Milk of Magnesia" is the trade mark of Phillips' preparation of magnesia

How to shift a Stubborn Cold

That beastly cough which simply won't go—here's the way to get rid of it. There's an old-fashioned recipe which has grown so popular that chemists everywhere are keeping it made up, bottled and ready for use. It's the "Parmint" recipe.

One dose of this Parmint Syrup will ease the most stubborn cough. A few more will start to clear it right away. Just try it and see. It's grand for children too. Quite safe and with a flavour kiddies positively like.

Be wise. Get a bottle of Parmint Syrup from your chemist to-day and keep it handy. 1/5 the bottle including tax.

NOTE.—If you want to make it up yourself, ask for a 1 oz. bottle of the Parmint Concentrated Essences (price 3/11). It is even more economical that way.

RESULTS OF JANUARY BSA MISSING WORD COMPETITION.

For the best and most apt set of answers the judges have awarded the 1st Prize of £5 to—

MASTER M. J. PRATT of HARBORNE, BIRMINGHAM.

The second and third prizes were divided equally between 23 entrants each of whom has received 3s. 6d. with the exception of Master M. SELNER of SWINGFIELD HOUSE, who failed to give his address. His prize is waiting to be claimed.



SPEED

"HAVE you ever been to the Zoo?" inquired the Borough Engineer after watching the painfully slow efforts of the Town Council's new employee for a few moments.

"No, sir," was the somewhat surprised reply.

"Then you ought to go. You would find it very thrilling to watch the turtles rushing past you."

A Spelling Exercise

HERE is a tricky dictation exercise which will test your alertness and spelling ability:

While hewing yew Hugh lost his ewe and put it in the Hue and Cry.

To name its face's dusky hues Was all the effort he could use. You brought the ewe back, by and by, And only begged the hewer's ewer.

Your hands to wash in water pure, Lest nice-nosed ladies, not a few, Should cry, on coming near you, "Ugh!"

Leaves

It is said that the number of leaves on the average tree varies, according to age and dimensions, from 500 to 30,000 leaves. Beech, elm, basswood, and hickory are among those with the largest number, and poplar, chestnut, and soft maple among those with the smallest.

Fun With a Feather

AN amusing indoor game, which can also be played out-of-doors on a perfectly calm day, requires a small downy feather, such as often works its way out of a pillow or cushion.

The players should either join hands in a circle, or sit on chairs placed in a circle; then the feather should be thrown up and lightly blown from one to the other, the game being to keep it away from oneself and yet inside the circle, for any player who blows it outside the circle or on whom it falls has to pay a forfeit.

THE BRAN TUB

Jacko Comes Tumbling Down



JACKO had decided that even in spring tobogganing might be good fun, so he got out his sledge and together with Chimp and Bouncer made his way to the steepest hill in the neighbourhood. "I'll be the first to try it," said Jacko, and up the slope he went. A few minutes later the toboggan came whizzing down the hillside. Unfortunately for Jacko, however, it hit a tree stump and he was thrown into a deep and muddy puddle, much to the delight of Chimp and Bouncer. "What a good thing you decided to have first ride," said Chimp.

Riddles About Sailors

WHY does a sailor know there is a man in the moon? Because he has been to sea (see).

What wind would a hungry sailor wish for at sea? One which blows foul (fowl) and then chops.

Why might sailors be supposed to be little men? Because they can sleep in their watches.

APT

JAMES THE SIXTH of Scotland, who became James the First of England, was very unstable and wavering in his conduct, and a clergyman who was preaching before the King gave out as his text: James first and sixth (first chapter and sixth verse), "He that wavereth is like a wave of the sea driven with the wind and tossed."

Keats Writes About Himself

THERE was a naughty Boy, And a naughty Boy was he, He ran away to Scotland

The people for to see—

Then he found

That the ground

Was as hard,

That a yard

Was as long,

That a song

Was as merry,

That a cherry

Was as red—

That lead

Was as weighty,

That fourscore

Was as eighty,

That a door

Was as wooden

As in England—

So he stood in his shoes

And he wondered,

He wondered,

He stood in his shoes

And he wondered.

The Fiery Major

THERE once was a fiery major, Who fought with a bull for a wager, When he woke in the ward, There was none to applaud; Now that major I'll wager is sager.

Not What He Meant

BOOKSELLER: "You have forgotten your purse? Never mind, take the paper, you can pay me tomorrow."

CUSTOMER: "And if I die in the night?"

BOOKSELLER: "Oh, it will not be a great loss."

NATURE NEWS

THE black poplar, a large tree with spreading branches, is coming into flower while the elm and the oak are already in bloom. The dainty wood sorrel and the dog mercury flower in the woods, and here and there an early buttercup rears its golden head.

While the tortoise is waking from its winter sleep and young ducklings are being hatched out, the robin chooses some unlikely place to build its nest of dead leaves and moss lined with hair.

A Sign of Fine Weather

A COLOURED halo round the Sun is a weather sign to watch for during the days of spring.

Ordinary white haloes round Sun or Moon usually indicate the coming of bad weather, but a band of rainbow tints surrounding the Sun is one of the surest signs of fine warm days.

The coloured halo has often been followed by many weeks of bright dry conditions, although just why this is so is not known.

NO TIME

"WHAT a state you are in! Where have you been?" asked Johnny's mother.

"I fell in the mud, Mummy!"

"In the mud—with your new coat on?" scolded the mother.

"I had no time to take it off, Mummy, had I?"

Other Worlds

IN the evening Mars, Saturn, and Uranus are in the south-west, and Jupiter is in the south-east. In the morning Venus is very low in the south-east. The picture shows the Moon as it may be seen at 9 a.m. on Wednesday March 22.



Light Weight

"It's the new yeast we are using, mum," the baker said in reply to a complaint. "It makes the bread so light that a pound of it weighs only twelve ounces."

MAGIC SIXPENCE

HOLD out your hand, palm upward, stretching it to its full extent. Then in the middle lay a sixpenny piece, and offer this to anyone who can brush it out with a clothes brush or boot brush held flat across the hand. It will be quite impossible to do this. The sixpence lies in the hollow of the palm, and the bristles of the brush pass over it without moving it. Of course the brusher must brush rapidly and not use the end or side of the brush so as to dig the sixpence out of its resting-place.

LAST WEEK'S ANSWERS

MATCH	HEM	A Fake Coin
OVER	SOLE	A Charles the
WERE	UNIT	First coin would
REAPPEAR		have no numeral
S	NAP	after the name. As
PASSPORT		Charles was the
AXLE	REAM	first King of that
DEAR	TALE	name it was un-
EST	ASPEN	necessary to have

A Transposition. XS Excess SX Essex

SALUTE THE SOLDIER

BASSETT'S

ORIGINAL LIQUORICE ALLSORTS

SHELL OUT liberally please!

Apologies to customers unable to obtain BASSETT'S—due to Zoning

A Safe Remedy for all the family

Oxbridge's

Lung Tonic for

COUGHS & COLDS

One size only 1/2 (including purchase tax)

SHORTHAND

BUTTON ONE-WEEK SHORT-HAND is accepted by the Services and examining bodies. Learnt in 12 2-hour lessons. Send 3d. Stamps for First Lesson. Write Dept. C.N. 92-3, Great Russell St., W.C.1.

IN ONE WEEK

Children's Hour

Here are details of the BBC broadcasts for Wednesday, March 22, to Tuesday, March 28.

WEDNESDAY, 5.20 Warrigal—The Red Outlaw, a talk about Australian animals, by George Berris; followed by Alan Paul at a piano. 5.50 Laurens Sargent.

THURSDAY, 5.20 Moonlit Castle, by Anthony Wilson—another adventure of the boy detective, Norman Bones, produced by Josephine Plummer; followed by Letter from America.

FRIDAY, 5.20 Concert by boys of Allyn's School, from Rossall.

SATURDAY, 5.20 The Scottish Children's Theatre Company, Director Bertha Waddell, in Folk Music and a Play; followed by More Nautical Nonsense, Truthful Tam, 3—Almost a Millionaire, by Harold S. Stewart.

SUNDAY, 5.20 The Secret Garden, a play adapted by Olive Dehn from the book by Mrs Hodgson Burnett.

MONDAY, 5.20 The Bird with the Golden Voice, a fairy-tale by Stella Mead; followed by They Sang to a Small Guitar, by Elton Hayes. 5.45 The Zoo Man.

TUESDAY, 5.30 Story; followed by A Bee for Younger Farmers, conducted by Ralph Wightman.



Mother! Child's Best Laxative is 'California Syrup of Figs'

Children love the pleasant taste of 'California Syrup of Figs,' and gladly take it even when bilious, feverish, sick or constipated. This laxative regulates the tender little bowels easily and safely. It sweetens the stomach and moves the bowels

without cramping or over-acting. Millions of mothers depend upon this gentle, harmless laxative.

Tell your chemist you want 'California Syrup of Figs,' which has full directions for babies and children of all ages. Obtainable everywhere at 1/4 and 2/6.